

## Island of Lost Souls

by Scarlet Blue Frost

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Summary: Erza and many other people grew up on an uncharted island after being abducted as young kids and sent there. That is, until members of a special organization somehow stumbled across the island and took everybody to the mainland. How will everyone cope with all the new things they need to know in order to survive properly. Modern AU.

## Island of Lost Souls

**\*\*Hello! I'm here with \*\*\_\*\*another\*\*\_ \*\*new story! This one will take me longer to update, but I'm going to see if my friend will write this one with me to make it quicker! Anyways, enjoy the first chapter!\*\***

I sat on the beach and silently waited for the ship that brought our food and freshwater supplies to come. The ship came once every thirty or so days and gave us just barely enough food to survive. We were occasionally given new clothes for the people who grew or lost even more weight. There were tiny shacks for everyone to sleep in. Of course, it was four people to a shack. There was around 100 people on his island.

I had my knees tucked up against my chest and my arms wrapped around them; I was starting to get bored. Then again, the ship was later than usual. It usually came at about midday. Perhaps they didn't plan to feed us anymore. Perhaps they decided to let us all starve to death and get killed off one by one by the wolves.

Everyone in our little 'village' had a job. There were the guards, the food gatherers and the people that watched for other ships or boats. I was one of the people that watched for boats. The guards were used to keep wild animals out of the village. Personally, I thought that the food gatherers had the most risk. They had to go into the forest where the wolves were. Every year, about ten people get killed by wolves. Then another ten either starve to death or die

from disease.

I guess everyone has to deal with the wolves. The people who watch for boats weren't in the safety of the village, they were around the edge of the island. The guards kept the wolves out of the village and the food gatherers went into the forest. The only people that didn't, were the kids. On this island, when you're thirteen, you're considered an adult. I was seventeen.

I heard barking in the distance. It sounded as if it were coming from the village; I stiffened up a little. I didn't have to worry though. I didn't hear battle cries. Battle cries were the signal that said one of the guards failed his or her job, and now the wolves were attacking the village. We only ever had that problem a few times before. Everyone had to go back to the village and fight against the wolves. One of my friends, Simon, had died while saving me from the wolves.

As the sun began to set, I closed my eyes; the ship still hadn't come. I'd have to go back to the village soon and switch shifts with someone. The night shift was the most dangerous shift, the wolves move out to the beach at night.

Around an hour after the sun had completely set, I stood up and made my way to the village. I walked to my shack after telling my friend, Sho, that he needed to take my place. I felt bad for making him go out there, but he was the only other person available. Others were either asleep or having wounds treated. Though, in a way it's his fault. He always stays up and waits for me.

"Hi Erza. Welcome back," one of my roommates, Millianna, said cheerfully.

"Do you know if any food was delivered?" I asked.

"There wasn't, but there might be some tomorrow," she responded.

"I hope so..." I mumbled, "I heard the wolves earlier. Is everyone okay?"

"Kagura got hurt, but not too badly," Millianna answered, "Are you going back out tomorrow?"

"Yeah," I responded.

"Be safe. One of the other food gatherers said that the wolves were moving closer to the beach," she warned.

"Okay. Where is Wally?" I asked.

"He's on guard duty tonight," Millianna answered. "Did Sho take your shift?"

"As usual," I replied.

"Oh... I hope that he and Wally stay safe. Anyways, goodnight Erza," she muttered.

"Goodnight," I said sleepily and laid down on the ground.

Each shack had one bed. I'm not sure about the other shacks, but we usually take turns using the bed. This time it was Millianna's turn to sleep on the bed.

I was almost asleep when I heard a mix of barking and battle cries. Millianna was awake in an instant, and we both quickly got up. Everyone knew what they were supposed to do during the wolf attacks; we were in charge of getting the children to safety. We ran to the largest shack we had, which is the shack that the children stay in. There was an upstairs to that shack, but none of the children could reach the ladder that led to the upstairs.

As soon as we entered the shack, I grabbed the ladder and propped it against the wall, just below the opening in the ceiling. Millianna grabbed a few of the beds and put them in front of the two entrances while the kids gathered around me.

There were a few wolves scratching at the door, trying to get in by the time half the kids were up the ladder. Just as the last kid and Millianna got up, the wolves managed to get in; I quickly pushed the ladder over, just to make sure the kids stayed safe. I ran to the back entrance and pushed the beds away. Unlucky for me, a wolf bit my leg and ripped at it.

I screamed in pain and shoved one of the beds at the wolves. They jumped back, giving me enough time to open the door, and leave, shutting the door just before they could follow me. The only problem I had now was that the back entrance to the children's shack was a few inches away from a cliff. We had meant to make a ramp of some sort leading off the cliff but never found time. I pressed myself against the wall and carefully made my way around the shack. My leg stung, and it was worse since I had to put all my weight on it.

Some of the dirt below my feet gave way, and I fell. I quickly grabbed on to the edge of the cliff. I tried pulling myself up, but more dirt gave way and I fell. After I hit the beach below, everything went black.

When I gained consciousness, I could hear people talking. People that I've never heard before.

"She's still alive, but she lost a lot of blood and has a large cut on her head." a male voice announced.

"Are you sure she's alive?" someone else, a woman, asked.

"Yes, she has a pulse. Is there anyone else with bad injuries?" he responded.

"Twelve of them. They're on the ship already. There's a few people refusing to get on the ship, while others are boarding it. They're being given food as we speak." she answered.

"Alright. Can you help me bring her onto the ship?"

There wasn't a response, so I'm guessing that they nodded as I suddenly felt myself being lifted. When I opened my eyes, I was on a ship. My vision was blurry, and I was placed on a bed.

"She's awake." a man with blue hair informed someone else.

"That's good to hear." a woman with black hair responded.

I heard someone else come into the room, "Jellal, Ultear, when do you plan on questioning them? Or, do you think they even know how they got on that island?" a woman with pink hair asked.

"Whenever they're willing to talk, I guess." the woman with black hair answered.

My vision slowly became less blurry and I was able to see them clearer.

The woman with pink hair looked at me, "How's she doing?" she asked.

"She's awake now. We haven't found out anything about her though. She just woke up." the man with blue hair replied.

"Who are you?" I asked nervously.

"I'm Ultear," the woman with black hair announced then signaled towards her friends, "That's Jellal, and she's Meredy. What's your name?"

"Erza," I replied, still on defense. Sure they helped me and my friends, but I still couldn't trust them.

"Erza, do you remember how you got on that island?" Jellal asked gently.

I shook my head, "I only remember that I was really young when I first got there."

"Okay. How did all of you survive?" Ultear questioned.

"There's a ship that brings us food." I answered quietly.

"How often would that ship come?" Meredy quizzed.

"Every thirty days," I responded, "It was supposed to come yesterday..."

"Okay, I have two more questions for now. What happened to all of you tonight?" Jellal asked.

"Wolf attack. It's usually uncommon for them to attack all of us, but tonight they got past our guards," I explained.

"Guards?" Ultear tilted her head in confusion.

I nodded, "We all have jobs... Guards, Food Gatherers and People that watch for ships. What's your second question?"

"How'd you end up off the cliff?" he asked.

"My friend and I went to get the children to safety. Just after the last child and my friend got up the ladder, the wolves got into the shack. I didn't have time to get up the ladder, so I pushed it over and went out the back door... When I was trying to get to the other

side of the shack to help the others, I fell." I explained.

"Okay, thank you. You should get some rest now. I'll be right back with some food though." Jellal responded.

I nodded in response as they left the room. Moments after they left, Millianna came in.

"Erza, are you okay? I heard that you fell off the cliff!" she exclaimed with a worried look on her face.

I smiled, "I'm fine; I'm just glad it was me and not you."

"I had to stop myself from panicking when I heard you scream..." she muttered.

"Are Sho and Wally safe?" I asked, slightly changing the topic.

"They both have injuries, but they aren't too serious. Kagura got beat up badly though... Those people that just left, came just after we got the wolves out of the village." Millianna answered.

Jellal came back into the room with food on a strange looking tray and handed it to me, then turned to Millianna.

"Have you eaten yet?" he asked.

"Yeah, that girl with pink hair gave me food." Millianna replied.

"Okay good," Jellal responded, "I hope none of you get sea sick... We'll be on this ship for a couple of days.."

Millianna and I talked for a bit before Millianna went to her room to sleep.

"What happens when we get off the ship?" I timidly asked Jellal after a long period of silence.

"We haven't really figured that out yet... Come to think of it, none of you got any type of education on that island, did you?" Jellal responded.

"Well... No, not really... Our education was based off of survival." I answered honestly.

"That's what I thought. Um... I guess once we get off the ship, we have to get you and your friends educated, otherwise you won't survive any better than you did on that island." Jellal replied.

I tilted my head in confusion then shrugged when he didn't say anything else. The people who helped us were very strange - they weighed more than us and had slightly less muscle than most of us. Their food was strange too; it wasn't dry and had strange flavors.

Looking up at the ceiling in curiosity, I slowly drifted to sleep.

**\*\*Please leave a review and let me know what you thought of the first chapter! Should I continue the story or not? Have a good day/night!\*\***

End  
file.